

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Soots,
Trac Maidenrick to Johnny Groat,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll print it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST	Stations.	EAST
No 141 Daily		No 142 Daily
Sunday		Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forest	11.35
2.12	Clover Lick	11.20
2.35	Harper	10.56
3.00	Marlinton	10.30
3.13	Buckeye	10.15
3.30	Dea	10.05
3.52	Seebert	9.44
4.10	Beards	9.25
4.32	Droop Mountain	9.05
4.41	Renick	8.55
4.58	Spring Creek	8.35
5.05	Anthony	8.25
5.15	Kelster	8.05
5.38	Little Sulphur	7.55
5.45	Whitcomb	7.45
5.55	Ronceverte	7.35

Connection made at Ronceverte to
and from Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia, New York, Richmond,
Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St.
Louis and Chicago.

Mr and Mrs John D. Gibson
were in town this week.

Joe Penell from upper Swago
was in Marlinton Saturday.

Chas. Thompson, of Staunton,
was in Marlinton Monday.

Dr Winters McNeel spent part
of Monday in Marlinton.

Miss Georgia Shearer was in
Marlinton Monday on business.

Miss Pearl Yeager came down
on the train Saturday evening.

Carter B. Hunter of Sweet Cha-
lybeate Springs was here this week.

C. L. Moore of Brown's Creek
was in town Monday on business.

Mrs J. C. Gay and son Sandy
were in Marlinton Monday shop-
ping.

Mr and Mrs E. F. Nottingham
of Mill Point were in Marlinton,
last Monday.

Dick Beard passed Marlinton,
Saturday, with a fine drove of year-
ling cattle.

Presiding Elder Hutchinson oc-
cupied the Presbyterian pulpit last
Sunday morning.

Quarterly meeting services be-
gan at Mt Pleasant near Edray
Sunday evening.

Attorneys Richardson and Tip-
ton have opened an office in the
Bank of Marlinton building.

Messrs Poel and Phares are cut-
ting a good deal of lumber at the
saw mill at the Stoney Creek ford.

J. Woods Price is remodeling
the old Price home in a very cosy
style. Ewing Johnson is doing the
work.

Mrs. L. M. McClintic and daugh-
ter Miss Mary McClintic returned
last week from a visit to rela-
tives in Kansas.

J. C. Lorry of Huntersville pass-
ed Marlinton Monday on his re-
turn from quarterly meeting at
Mt Pleasant.

The store house belonging to
J. W. Warwick, Jr., at Edray took
fire Monday at the roof and was
saved after some hard fighting.

M. J. McNeel, W. W. Beard,
Mr and Mrs M. L. Beard, and
Miss Pauline McNeel of the Lev-
els were in Marlinton Monday.

Messrs John and Neal Bar-
low of near Edray were in Mar-
linton Friday and seemed to be
doing business by the wagon load.

There is no better water than
what is now furnished in ample abun-
dant by the new waterworks to the
Bank of Marlinton building. It
began to flow Saturday morn-
ing.

Precisely at noon each day the
Washington time is announced to
all the telegraphic stations in the
United States, and thereby all con-
cerned can test their watches and
regulate accordingly and be on uni-
form time.

But few things impress one
more with the change brought ab-
out by the railroad than the en-
hanced value of the apple crop.—
Three years ago four or five bush-
els of prime apples would glut the
market.

Wm. Sharp of Edray is quite ill
of varioloid and is puzzled to un-
derstand how he came to be expos-
ed to the smallpox contagion as the
disease was thought to be ab-
out stamped out of the county.

Mrs John D. Arbuckle of Max-
wellton, Greenbrier County, died
last Friday. She has been in bad
health for some years. Two of
her sons Drs Sandy and Julian Ar-
buckle are practicing physicians in
this county.

Ed. McLaughlin turned 300
government trout about finger
length into Stoney Creek this
week. They were meant for Elk
having been ordered by some one
for that stream but no one being
here to meet the train they were
turned into the nearest available
waters.

A wild turkey was sent to a la-
dy of this town from Clover Creek
last week. It was a fine fat gob-
bler but had only one leg. The left
leg had been shot away perhaps
and the thigh on that side had be-
come very much reduced and shriv-
eled.—The bird had evidently gone
through a good portion of its life
on one leg.

BIG SHEEP KILLING BEAR.

Will some Sahib rid the Country of
the Pest.

Marlinton has a near neighbor
in one of the biggest bears that
ever grew in these woods. He
makes home in the forest around
the headwaters of Williams River
and Cranberry on the edge of the
woods which extends some twenty
five miles or more to the west
and which is so dense and dark
that it could well be called the
Black Forest, after the famous for-
est of Germany. In this region
for several years the stockmen
have lost hundreds of sheep and
all the carcasses found bore the
marks of a bear's handiwork.—
The panther-leaps upon a sheep
and bites it in the back of the
neck; a wolf cuts a sheep's throat;
and a bear bites across the back.

It is not known how many
bears have been engaged in this
work but the losses in the flocks
have continued year after year,
beginning when the sheep were
first turned out to range and con-
tinuing until they are gathered in
the fall.

Any number of hunters and trap-
pers have tried to locate the bear
but without success. This year a
snow fell before the bears went
to hole to hibernate during the
cold weather and the story of the
woods was written plain.

A bear's track has been seen that
is over six inches across the hind-
er part of the track. He is sup-
posed to be old in cunning and
sagacity and has never been seen
Any person wishing to distinguish
himself and rid the county of a
nuisance is invited to try his hand
at this game.

AUTHENTIC WITCH STORY.

Some Witchcraft which was practis-
ed on Swago.

Among the writer's earliest re-
collections of witch stories in Poc-
ahontas County was in reference to
an occurrence that happened in
Swago near where the upper church
is located.

As a woman was passing toward
the mill to pay Aunt Phoebe Mc-
Neel a visit what looked like a
fox squirrel fell at her feet seem-
ingly from the sky as there were
no trees in available reach. It
began at once to bite and scratch
her in a furious manner and she
had quite a time in beating it off
with her walking stick and the toes
of her shoes. The countenance
of the creature bore such a strik-
ing resemblance to a certain per-
son who posed as the witch of the
Swago neighborhood that she
made no secret of her belief that
she had been assaulted by the
witch in the guise of the vicious
fox squirrel. The parties had a
gossiping difficulty for some time
on hands and this was regarded as
the culmination of the trouble: "I
gave the thing such a beating and
kicking that it could hardly get a-
way from me and it is a wonder
I could not kill it. Aunt Phoebe
you look out and see whether the
witch I take it for won't be laid up
for a spell?" Singular as it may
seem by way of coincidence the
person suspected had gotten hurt
somehow and was laid up for sev-
eral days from severe bruises.

ACCIDENT AT PULP MILL.

Robert Scott Killed by a Belt Instantly.

The shocking death of Mr. Ro-
bert Scott of Sweet Springs at
Covington, Va., last Tuesday
Nov 26, 1901 has brought sorrow
to many acquaintances and friends
in this county and elsewhere. In-
formation concerning the circum-
stances are meagre, but it seems
that Mr Scott was struck by a
belt in the pulp mill at Covington
where he was working and knock-
ed out of a window to the ground
killing him almost instantly. Mr
Scott was about 35 years old and
was a son of Mr W. M. Scott, Sr.
of Sweet Springs this county. He
was a young man of intelligence
and many excellences, and at
times a sufferer from ill health. He
was companionable and kind. He
belonged to one of the most esti-
mable families of this county with
whom all hearts now sympathize.
For several months he had been
at Covington. His remains were
interred in the cemetery near that
town yesterday.—Monroe Watch-
man.

The father of this unfortunate
young man was once in the mer-
chantile business at Edray.

A CAPITAL WING SHOT.

A New York Lady gets Nine Ducks.

Mrs Hayden, of New York City,
is a guest of Miss Mary Freder-
ick of Earlhurst County. She went
hunting the other day and com-
ing to Port's Creek, two fine
wild ducks arose in the air. The
lady got both of them on the wing
with a fine right and left double.
There were seven ducks still on
the water and she turned the
artillery on them, killing them
all. Then a rude, rude man on the
hillside shouted: "What are you
killing Mrs Blank's ducks for?"

The last seven were tame ducks
whose peaceful existence was fin-
ished violently by reason of hav-
ing kept bad company with com-
panions that could fly.

The two wild ducks had drop-
ped down to feed among them
as they commonly do and they al-
one had started to fly away. The
tame ducks were settled for.

Some years since a venerable cit-
izen of our county was very enthu-
siastic in his praise of Greenbrier
River water. The virtues that
pleased him so greatly were that it
was cold in winter and warm in
summer, harmonizing with the
change of the season, instead of
antagonizing.

A DREADFUL APPARITION.

Tale of Ghostly Meeting at the
Haunted Cross Roads.

As ghost stories seem to be in
order I will tell mine.

To begin with I knew all about
ghosts for many and many a night
the good old black daddy had held
me on his lap and told me of all
the mysteries of animal and spiri-
tual kingdoms and I knew that the
thin veil which separated them was
only the light of the sun and that
sometimes when was down this
veil was rent asunder from the spir-
it side.

Old daddy and his people were
wise in these matters and some-
times he put his white "chile" to
sleep with tales of Brer Fox or
Brer Wolf or Brer Rabbit or some
other four footed friend.

Then again he would tell of the
wonders of ghost land, of how at
times de white ghost was good but
de "brown man" was always evil,
the incarnation of the devil, and
most to be dreaded of all ghosts.

It was far worse than the white
ghost or the fire ghost.

When I asked what the brown
man looked like he said: "Oh, a
little blacker than de daylight and
a little whiter than the dakes' night
dat ebber was; not zackly a man
ner a bes but sumpen between en
betwixt dem bof en a cloud."

"A kin' of a crost tween a mean
nigger en de win'."

Then I was told of the places at
which the semi-spirit beings had
been seen, and of them all none
were more suspicious than the
cross lanes, a place where two
roads crossed in a deep ravine.

Upon the north side of the main
road was a thick wood and on the
south side were two giant oaks.
My father was dead and my moth-
er was a widow. She sent me to
Staunton one day twenty seven
miles away to transact some busi-
ness. I was mounted upon horse
which out of one of my father's
thoroughbred mares but was sired
by a horse of Canadian origin. I
had been to Staunton and spent
a few hours and was returning.—
Night had overtaken me some dis-
tance from home. The horse was
rolling along at the dogged gait
of the Canadian and although he
had carried me more than half a
hundred miles since morning, as
he neared home the thoroughbred
fire of his dam began to show
itself and he began to snatch the
shank of the bit in his impatience
to get to the stable. I drew him
in to keep him steady un-
til I came to the edge of the ravine
above referred to. I knew that in
all probability I would see there
either a white ghost or a fire ghost
but on I went until about thirty
yards from the cross lanes when
looking to the left by the light of
the young moon which more than
half the time was hidden by the
skurrying clouds I saw an object
approaching the cross roads at a
rate of speed which I soon saw
would bring it into the main road
ahead of me in the dark shade of
the skirting timber and the large
oaks.

I could discern no distinct out-
lines; sometimes the object ap-
peared about feet high. Then it would
suddenly appear ten or twelve feet
high, and then dwindle away to
three or four feet. I knew it was
not the white ghost nor the fire
ghost, could it be the brown man?

And thus it came on until ob-
scured almost by the shade of the
timber and I barely could distin-
guish some form or shade as it
appeared and moving toward me
until it was in the road not more
than three or four feet in front of
my horse which I knew to be as
fearless as a lion and almost as
strong.

Then I determined to ride down
whatever the object might be so
I snatched the curb rein, spoke to
my horse and drove the rowels in
his side. I held his head steady
to direct his plunge directly up-
on the object in front of him. I
knew that in one more instant he
would be upon whatever it was, be
it man beast or devil.

But horror of horrors! The
horse stopped instantly as if glued
to the spot and I felt a hot breath
come and go upon my flesh, then
the horse passed on and the object
followed him a few steps and left
us but no words can describe my
feelings for the instant when the
horse as I supposed in terror re-
fused to obey the rein and spur.

I felt each separate hair of my
head stand independently upon its
end as I stayed there helpless and
motionless before the apparition.

How do you Mr Editor, or any
of your philosophical friends ex-
plain these strange phenomena?

My own opinion is that the horse
discerned in the object before him
the tangible, perceptible embodi-
ment of another horse's soul.

The object which I saw was a
sneaking golt which by some
means had become separated from
its dam and the old horse refused
even though the sharp rowels
drew blood at every point to leap
upon it. M. A. D.

Dee Waugh who lives on the
Marvin Carter place above Mar-
linton on the Greenbrier River has
about completed the new road a-
bove Marlinton. Owing to the
dry spell he had to suspend op-
erations for some weeks, as the
ground was too compact to work
to advantage.

James Atkinson the veteran
stone cutter of Spruce Flats was
in Marlinton last week enforcing
the doctrine that the laborer is
worthy of his hire in hard earned
wages.

George Shrader of Dilleys Mill
was in Marlinton last week on
business. He reports his brother
James, the teacher, as improving
hopefully from his recent illness.

GREENBANK.

Oh, yes, Mr. Editor, November
is gone but she was whiskers while
she staid with us, you bet.

Hello, Mr. Pooh, can't you beard
the lion in his den? If not give us
a small farewell song and go.

Well, last Saturday was a fine
day and there were more people
on the streets of Greenbank than
have been since the storm. Why?
Because Samuel Cooper opened up
his new store on Pocahontas street
on that day and sold goods. Sam
is a hustler from way back.

The board of Greenbank district
had an address delivered to them
on last Thursday while in session.

If you have rheumatism call on
J. H. Curry and get a medicine
that will cure you beyond a doubt.

There are several cases of small-
pox, so called, in this part of the
county, some bad while others are
not.

Born, to Dr. L. H. Mooman and
wife, a fine girl.

W. W. Sutton sits and sings,
"By-o-by" for it's a—a boarder
come to stay.

Calvin Price, of Dunmore, was
in town last Saturday.

Prof. Ezra Wooddell is wielding
the birch in the school room at
this place to perfection, and is
teaching a first-class school with
but little trouble. He is a first
class teacher.

T. S. Patterson, postmaster at
Louise, was in town today. He
says he got what he wanted and
has what he doesn't want now and
that is the post-office, and he can't
get rid of the thing.

Frank Patterson and hands,
while digging out the bank near
the residence of Mr. J. C. Arbogast,
struck coal close to the top of
the ground which was pronounced
cannel coal by several persons who
seemed to know. This is the
same elevated piece of land that
the gold mine is said to be only
farther up the stream. If your
correspondent had the money he
would buy the entire hill and have
it opened up at once. We hope
the coal will be opened at least, if
not the gold. There is said to be
a rich deposit of silver in a short
distance from this place but sup-
posed to be lower down the creek
(North Fork of Deer Creek) one
mile from the town of Greenbank
and five miles from the Greenbrier
Railway. Mrs. Pooh.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY.

The storm still continues and it
looks as though the farmers would
have to winter their corn in the
fodder.

A very pretty wedding took
place on Thursday, Nov. 21st, when
Luther Phillips and Miss Lola
Hollen were united in the holy
bonds of matrimony by Rev. C. C.
Arbogast at the residence of the
bride's father. The bride is the
daughter of John W. Hollen, of
near Arbogast, and is a respected
young lady. The groom is the
son of Alva E. Phillips, of Top of
Alleghany, and is an industrious
young carpenter. The attendants
were Samuel Spencer, Miss Ada
Phillips, Joseph Phillips and Miss
Lillie Hollen. May the blessings
of happiness and prosperity ever
brighten their pathway.

While J. J. Spencer was cutting
wood the other day a large buck
ran within four steps of him; he
threw his ax at him but missed
him. It looks like as lucky a man
as he ought to carry a gun all the
time.

James Phillips and wife and
Miss Bessie Phillips attended the
wedding at Mr. Hollen's last
Thursday.

Mrs. Bina Wilmoth and Mrs.
Francis Barkley were visiting their
parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Spen-
cer, last Saturday and Sunday.

Kenton Wilmoth is attending
the Top of Alleghany school.

Uncle James Kerr seems to have
been somewhat excited at the
Phillips-Hollen wedding, as he
hardly knew whether to congrat-
ulate Luther or Joe.

Brown Wilfang says he likes
teaching school fairly well.

Miss Florence Clutter, of Lo-
belia, who is teaching the school
on Stamping Creek, has engaged
Spencer school for a second term.

There is plenty of snow for
Thanksgiving sleighing, but the
sleighs seem to be very scarce in
this part.

CLOVER LICK.

We are having some very cold
weather with some snow.

The people of this community
were greatly shocked by the sad
death of Charles Showalter. We
extend our sincere sympathy to
his bereaved friends.

There was preaching at the
Thomas Springs school-house and
church at 11 a. m. and Epworth
League at 3 p. m. A cordial in-
vitation is extended to all to at-
tend these services.

The Histories of Pocahontas
have arrived and will be distrib-
uted as expeditiously as possible.—
They were on the road just two
months.

NOTICE.

All parties holding our 10 and
20 dollar premium tickets will
kindly present them to us on or
before the 31st day of December,
1901. Those who have not yet
the full amount of tickets required
to get the premium have plenty of
time to get same. Parties holding
due bills against us will kindly
present same on or before the 31st
day of December, 1901.

Very respectfully,
Pocahontas Bargain House,
Marlinton, W. Va.

NO TRESPASSING.

Persons are hereby forbidden to
hunt or trespass on my land.

Respectfully,
J. W. WARWICK, JR.

Card of Thanks.

Please say in your paper that we
feel grateful to friends for their
assistance in putting out the fire
in our store building on Dec. 2nd.

Respectfully,
J. W. WARWICK, JR.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE FOR TAXES.

Notice is here by given that the following described tracts or lots of
land in the county of Pocahontas, which are delinquent for the non-
payment of taxes for the year 1899, will be offered for sale by the un-
derdesignated sheriff at public auction at the front door of the court-house
of said county, between the hours of ten in the morning and four in
the afternoon on the

7TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1902.

Each tract or lot, or so much thereof as may be necessary, will be
sold for so much cash as is sufficient to satisfy the amount due thereon
as set forth in the following table:

are set forth in the following table:

NAME OF PERSON CHARACTERIZED WITH TAXES.	Quantity of Land.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION	Total of all taxes and interest for State, County and Municipal purposes.	Total of all taxes, interest, commissions, and expenses of sale including advertising.
EDRAY DISTRICT				
Hogsett J M & C Gay	9 80p	Old field Fk Elk	86	1 91
" Josiah T	59	"	2 33	3 44
" Sam's Est	71 80	"	11 24	12 80
same	138	"	6 52	7 85
McNeal J L	103	Laurel Creek	4 05	5 26
Sharp Dave & Amanda	160	Beaver Dam	5 21	6 48
Slayton W W	106	Greenbrier River	2 07	3 18
Wangh Susan's Heirs	137 80	"	3 23	4 40
White Wm H Est	332	Laurel Creek	10 45	11 98
GREENBANK DISTRICT				
Davis John W Est	15	Buff Mtn	29	1 31
McCutcheon J B Est	2599	Thos Creek	48 73	52 17
same	77	Greenbrier R.	1 09	2 15
same	80	El Run	12 79	14 43
Riley Thos S	495	Hd Greenbrier R	13 93	15 62
Wilfong T W	48	Buffalo Mtn	6 69	1 73
Winchester A H	200	Slaven Land	3 77	4 96
HUNTERSVILLE DIST.				
Bradshaw Wm heirs	100 40	Marlins Mtn	1 46	2 54
Driscoll Jno	305	Knapps Crk	23 79	25 98
Gannon Jas	1	Ball Alley Lot	50	1 53
Luetz, Sherry and	767	Marlins Mtn	13 63	15 31
Bumgarner	115	Browns mtn	6 73	8 07
McCarthy Martha T	66	Cochran Creek	1 96	3 06
Rider J W	120	"	9 33	10 80
same	49	"	94	1 99
Rider J T	100	Knapps Creek	3 91	5 11
" Alex W Est	900	Alleghany mts	13 16	14 82
same	172	Beaver Lick	3 23	4 39
same	22	Cochrans Ck	3 05	4 20
Sharp Jno Sr & R	608	Alleghany mtn	8 89	10 34
Buzzard's Est	100	Greenbrier R	1 46	2 54
Wallace Isabella	107	Nr Mill Point	25 64	27 89
LITTLE LEVELS DIST.	75 poles	"	13	1 14
Hogsett J T	50	"	8 64	10 07
Hogsett Martha J Est	22 80	Greenbrier River	1 26	2 32
McClennen Alfred	22 80	Droop mtn	3 68	4 87
Skeen Wm Est	184 80			